

A PARADISE X™ PRELUDE

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# HERALDS™



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A PARADISE X PRELUDE

# HERALDS

## CHAPTER ONE

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ON THIS WORLD, A WORLD WHERE THE UNITED STATES HAS BEEN OVERRUN BY THE RULE OF MUTANT-HUNTING SENTINELS, I WATCH THE LAST MOMENTS OF THE X-MEN.

I PLAY IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN BEFORE MAKING MY DECISION.

THE SENTINELS WON'T EXPECT AN ATTACK ON THEIR MAIN HEAD-QUARTERS, THE BAXTER BUILDING.

TRUE. I WILL TAKE THE LEAD, LOGAN.



STORM TAKES OUT ONE OF THE SENTINELS BY CALLING DOWN THE LIGHTNING THAT, DESPITE HER AGE, SHE *STILL* COMMANDS.



EASY, PETEY. NEXT STOP THE ROOF AN' THE FIGHT OF OUR LIVES.

WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?

FOR A MOMENT I AM TEMPTED TO CHOOSE ONE OF THE *OTHERS*. BUT SOMETHING IS *WRONG* WITH THEM. SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE... *MISSING*.

SOMETHING ALREADY SEEMS TO BE *DEAD* WITHIN THEM, AND I AM UNCERTAIN I WOULD BE ABLE TO *REBUILD* THAT.





GIMME A  
"FAST-BALL  
SPECIAL,"  
PETEY.

I'LL GUT  
THAT SUCKER  
FROM HEAD  
TO HIPS!

COLOSSUS THROWS LOGAN AT THE  
MECHANICAL MONSTER THAT HAS  
KILLED SO MANY OF THE X-MEN'S  
FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

LOGAN'S  
EVERY  
MUSCLE  
COILS IN  
ANTI-  
CIP-  
TION.  
HIS FURY  
BUILDS AND  
BOILS  
OVER.

LOGAN HAS BEEN  
MANY THINGS  
IN HIS LIFE. X-MAN.  
WARRIOR. AGENT.  
MURDERER.  
FREEDOM FIGHTER.

ALL HIS EXPERIENCES  
HAVE HONED HIM FOR  
THIS VERY MOMENT...  
THIS CHANCE TO HURT  
AN ENEMY THEY SAY  
FEELS NOTHING.

THERE ARE NO THOUGHTS,  
ONLY RAGE. RAGE AND THE  
NEED TO STRAIGHTEN  
ALL THAT THE SENTINELS  
HAVE MADE CROOKED.

HE'S A **BERSERKER** AGAIN. AN **ANIMAL**.  
A **RABID** COLLECTION OF **EXPERIENCES**.

IT ISN'T EVEN  
REMOVEDLY  
ENOUGH.





STORM DOES NOT  
LAST MUCH LONGER.

COLOSSUS DIES  
A MOMENT LATER.

AND WOLVERINE...

...I WONDER HOW HE WILL FEEL  
ABOUT BEING *GIVEN LIFE* BY  
A MECHANICAL MAN?



WHAT WILL HE THINK OF *ME*?





WHAT THE BLAZES?!



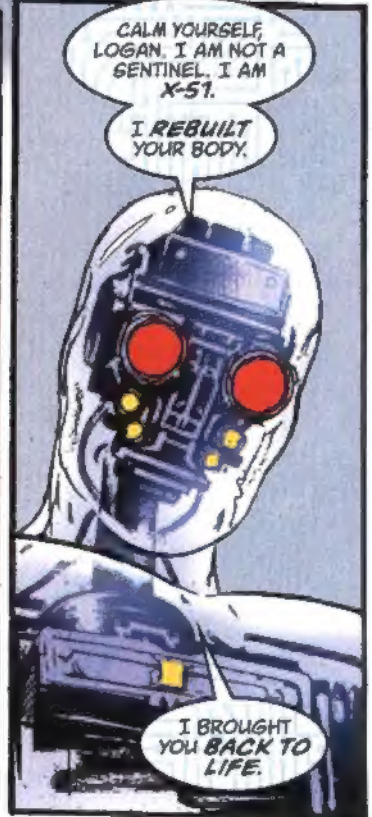
'RORO...?'  
...PETEY?



THEY ARE NOT HERE, LOGAN. THE SENTINELS KILLED THEM.  
THEY KILLED YOU, AS WELL



THEN THIS MUTANT HEALIN' FACTOR A' MINE'S A LOT STRONGER THAN EVEN I THOUGHT!



CALM YOURSELF, LOGAN. I AM NOT A SENTINEL. I AM X-51.  
I REBUILT YOUR BODY.

I BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE.

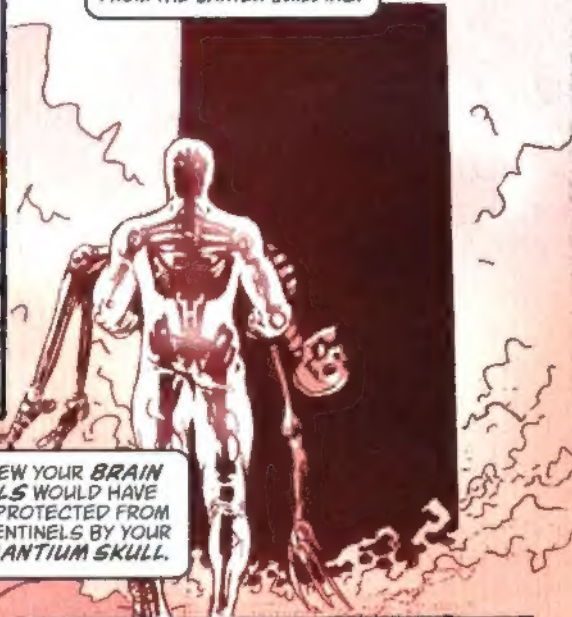




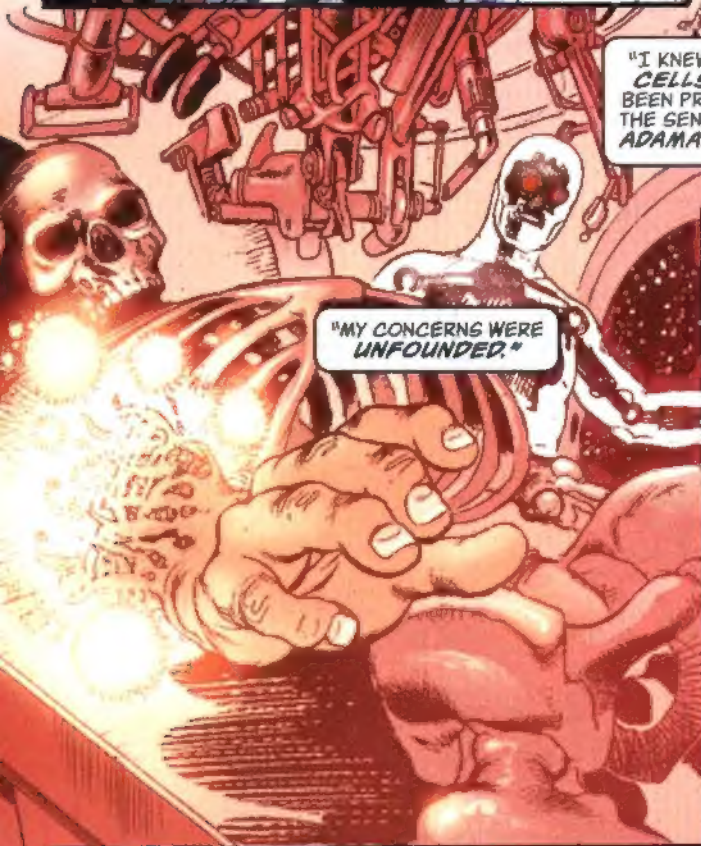
I TAKE IT  
YA BROUGHT ME  
BACK WITH **THIS  
STUFF?**

YES. IT COMES  
FROM **MERLIN'S REALM**.  
HE ONCE USED IT TO RECREATE  
THE BODY AND SOUL OF **CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN**, YEARS BEFORE HE  
JOINED THE X-MEN.

"AFTER YOUR DEATH, YOUR  
BODY WAS **EASILY** TAKEN  
FROM THE BAXTER BUILDING.



"I KNEW YOUR **BRAIN  
CELLS** WOULD HAVE  
BEEN PROTECTED FROM  
THE SENTINELS BY YOUR  
**ADAMANTIUM SKULL**.



"MY CONCERNS WERE  
**UNFOUNDED."**



JUST  
LIKE THAT,  
HUH?

WHAT ABOUT  
PETEY OR 'RORO'?  
WHY NOT BRING  
**THEM** BACK?

I DON'T  
THINK I **COULD**.  
THEIR PAIN WAS TOO  
GREAT. THE IDEA OF  
SAVING A WORLD OTHER  
THAN THEIR OWN  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
**TOO MUCH**  
FOR THEM.



I'VE  
BEEN HERE BEFORE,  
HAVEN'T I? THE SCENT...  
THIS IS THE **WATCHER'S**  
PLACE, RIGHT?



COME  
WITH ME,  
LOGAN.





SO  
WHAT ABOUT  
MY *SOUL*?  
HOW DO YOU  
"REBUILD"  
THAT?



THE  
WOLVERINE I  
AM FAMILIAR WITH  
DOES NOT *BELIEVE*  
IN A SOUL, NOR  
WOULD HE EVER  
ASK SUCH A  
QUESTION.

THIS IS  
GOOD.



WELL,  
WHEN YER  
WORLD GOES  
TO *HELL*, YA  
HOPE FER AN  
ALTERNATIVE.

THEN LET  
ME *OFFER* YOU  
ONE.



COME,  
LOGAN. YOU  
ARE AMONG  
FRIENDS...

...OR, AT  
THE VERY LEAST,  
ALLIES.



I THEN INTRODUCE LOGAN TO **HYPERION**, A SUPER-HUMAN FROM A **DIFFERENT EARTH** THAT WAS ALSO MANIPULATED BY THE CELESTIALS.

LOGAN LEARNS OF HYPERION'S WORLD, WHERE THE HEROES WEREN'T KILLED BY **MACHINES**...BUT BY AN ALL-TOO-HUMAN POPULACE, INSTEAD.

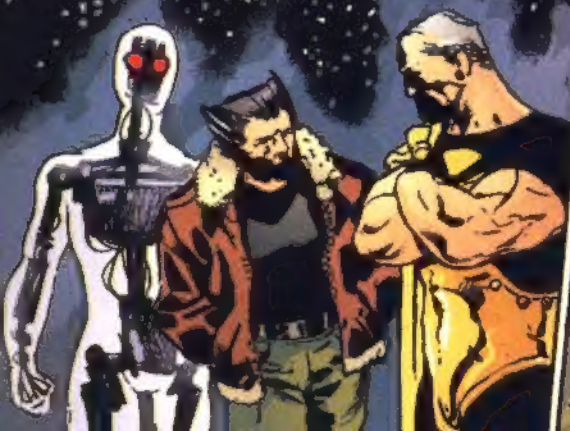
A POPULACE AFRAID THAT ITS OWN SUPER-HUMANITY WOULD LEAD TO ITS EVENTUAL **EXTINCTION**...

...AND SO THE ALL-TOO-HUMAN POPULACE TRUSTED IN AN ALL-TOO-EASY **PUSH BUTTON** TO SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS.

HYPERION IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF HIS WORLD...AND OF THE HEROES KNOWN AS THE **SQUADRON SUPREME**.



YER LUCKY, BUB. FER YOU IT WAS ALL AT ONCE. BETTER'N WATCHIN' 'EM DIE DAY AFTER DAY, ONE AFTER THE OTHER.



IT WAS MANIPULATION ON MY PART TO CHOOSE **SPIDER-GIRL**. SHE ISN'T LIKE THE OTHERS. HER **HUMANITY** ISN'T IN QUESTION, LIKE THE OTHERS.

I KNOW THAT LOGAN CANNOT LOOK AT HER WITHOUT SEEING THE YOUNGEST MEMBERS OF THE NOW-SLAIN **X-MEN**. FRIENDS LIKE **KITTY PRYDE**...**JUBILEE**...EVEN **MAGIK**, FOR THAT MATTER.

SHE IS **AFRAID** OF HIM, AND I SEE THAT LOGAN IS **BOTHERED** BY THIS. AGAIN, THIS IS NOT WHAT I WOULD HAVE **EXPECTED** FROM THE MAN CALLED LOGAN.

I WONDER WHAT SEEING SO MANY FRIENDS DIE HAS DONE TO HIM. PERHAPS I AM RIGHT... PERHAPS IT HAS **HUMANIZED** HIM...

...THOUGH NOT TO THE DEGREE THAT HE IS NO LONGER OF **ANY USE**, I HOPE.



YER PARKER'S KID, AIN'T YA?

H-HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

I CAN SMELL IT ON YA.

OH, GROSS.



I INTRODUCE LOGAN TO **LUTHER MANNING** NEXT. IS IT **PRIDE** ON MY PART THAT I HAVE CHOSEN THOSE WHOM I HAVE? OR IS IT SOMETHING ELSE? I'VE CHOSEN SO MANY WHO ARE PART **HUMAN**, PART **MECHANICAL**... LOGAN, MANNING, THE OTHERS.

DID I PICK MANNING BECAUSE OF THE **COMPUTER** THAT HAS REPLACED ALMOST **TWO-THIRDS** OF HIS FLESH? OR BECAUSE OF THE **HUMANITY** THAT WASN'T DESTROYED WITH THE REST OF HIS BODY?

MANNING IS NOW KNOWN AS **DEATHLOK**. HE WAS CREATED TO BE A SOLDIER, A **KILLING MACHINE**. HIS BUILDERS HOPED THE COMPUTER IMPLANTED WITHIN HIM WOULD **OVERRIDE** HIS ABILITY TO MAKE INDEPENDENT DECISIONS. THEY WERE **WRONG**.

JUST AS THEY WERE WRONG ABOUT **ME**.

HEY.

SHUT UP, 'PUTER. WE DON'T EVEN **KNOW** HIM YET.

**KILLRAVEN'S** WORLD FELL PREY TO A MARTIAN INVASION. **KILLRAVEN** WAS RAISED TO BE A **WARRIOR OF THE WORLDS**.

HE NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIND OUT WHAT IT **MEANT** TO BE HUMAN.

ANYONE **HUMAN** IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

YA AIN'T GONNA **LIVE** MUCH LONGER WITH AN ATTITUDE LIKE **THAT**.

I'VE SEEN A LOT ABOUT **HUMANITY** THAT'D LEAD YA TA THINK **OTHERWISE**.



ORORO!  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE?

BLOODSTORM--ORORO MUNROE--IS THE ONLY  
MEMBER OF THIS TEAM THAT LOGAN HAS HAD A  
PREVIOUS RELATIONSHIP WITH.. OR AT LEAST  
WITH HER COUNTERPART FROM ANOTHER REALITY

PERHAPS *HER* HUMANITY IS  
THE MOST IN QUESTION

BUT WHAT IS HUMANITY APART FROM  
ITS *THIRST* FOR SOMETHING BETTER  
THAN ITS CURRENT STATION? HAS HER  
VAMPIRISM COST HER HER BEING?

I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
DEAD..

I AM. YOU  
HAD BETTER KEEP  
YOUR DISTANCE,  
LOGAN.

ARNO STARK COMES FROM A  
WORLD WHERE HE AND I WERE  
ENEMIES. BUT I WILL NOT BE  
AN ENEMY OF *MANKIND*.

PERHAPS THE *KNOWLEDGE*  
I HAVE COLLECTED WILL MAKE  
HIM AN *ALLY*.

HE DRESSES IN *METAL*  
AS I ONCE DRESSED IN  
HUMANITY

HE WAS A VILLAIN  
ONCE NOW I WILL  
MAKE HIM A *HERO*.

WHERE I  
COME FROM, THE  
MUTANTS WERE ALREADY  
DEAD AND BURIED..  
A FOOTNOTE, AT  
BEST

SO YER THE NEXT  
IRON MAN? GUESS YA'VE  
GOT TO HAVE SOME SORT  
OF *HEART PROBLEM* TO  
WEAR THE SUIT

YOU'RE  
NEXT, MUTIE  
TRASH



CAN YOU ACTUALLY BE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS NEW QUARRY, X-51?

YOU WILL CHANGE NOTHING. MY BROTHERS WILL NOT STAND FOR THIS. THEY WATCH THEIR WORLDS JUST AS I ONCE DID MINE...

WHO'S THAT?

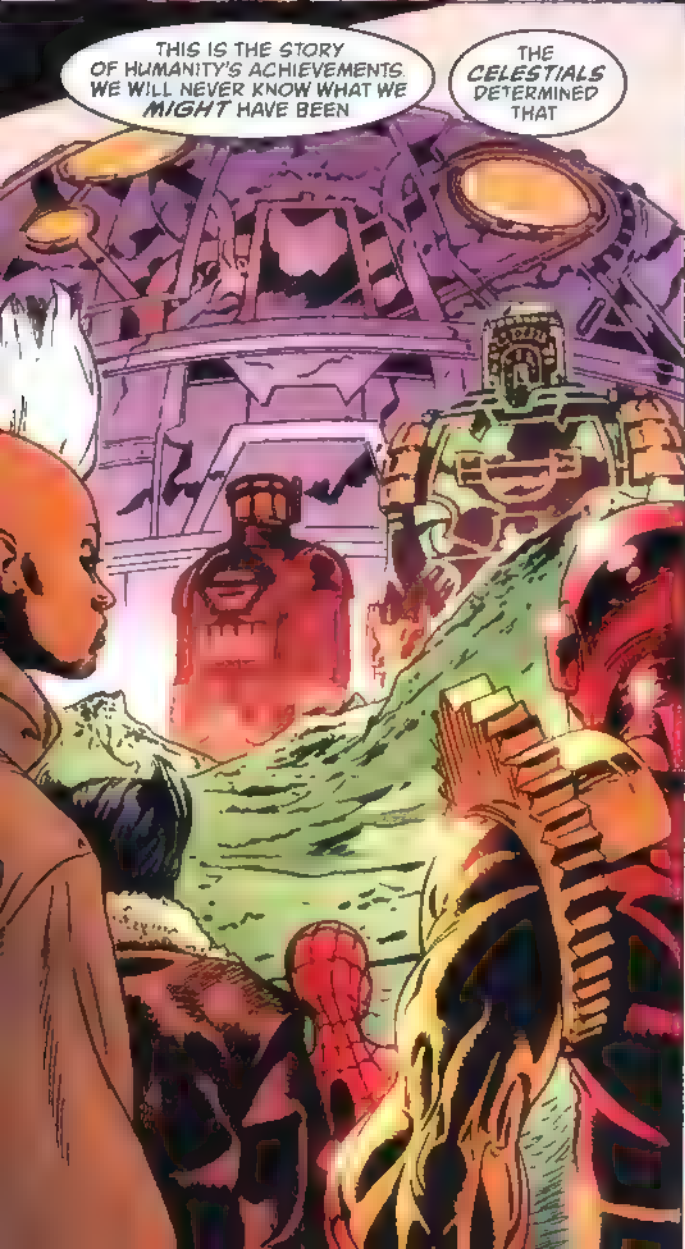
THE OLD WATCHER. THIS WAS HIS HOME BEFORE HE CALLED ME HERE TO BECOME HIS REPLACEMENT.

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM. HE'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE EVER MET WHOSE BLINDNESS IS INFECTIOUS.



THIS IS THE STORY OF HUMANITY'S ACHIEVEMENTS WE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN

THE CELESTIALS DETERMINED THAT



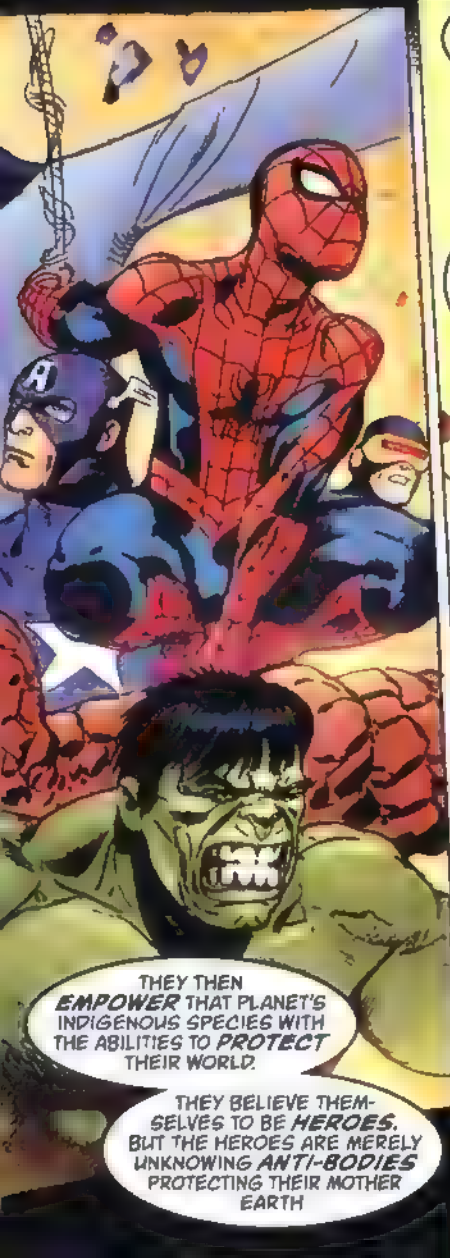
HEY, THAT'S MY DAD!

ONE OF THEM



THE CELESTIALS REPRODUCE BY IMPREGNATING ANY GIVEN WORLD WITH THEIR SEED





THEY THEN  
**EMPOWER** THAT PLANET'S  
INDIGENOUS SPECIES WITH  
THE ABILITIES TO **PROTECT**  
THEIR WORLD.

THEY BELIEVE THEM-  
SELVES TO BE **HEROES**.  
BUT THE HEROES ARE MERELY  
UNKNOWN **ANTI-BODIES**  
PROTECTING THEIR MOTHER  
EARTH

THAT'S ALL  
ANY OF YOU  
ARE.

AT LEAST,  
THAT'S WHAT **UATU**  
AND THE **CELESTIALS**  
WOULD HAVE YOU  
BELIEVE.

ON THE  
EARTH WHERE I COME  
FROM, WE STOPPED THE  
BIRTH OF THE CELESTIAL  
EMBRYO THANKS TO **REED**  
**RICHARDS** AND THE  
POWER OF HIS  
SON.

SHUT UP,  
'PUTER. I CAN  
COME UP WITH  
QUESTIONS **MYSELF**.  
HOW DOES THIS  
RELATE TO **US**?  
WHY DO WE  
**EXIST**,  
THEN?





YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, LUTHER, THAT WE "HEROES". THE BEINGS THEY MANIPULATED US INTO BECOMING... AREN'T EVEN AWARE OF THE CELESTIALS' INFLUENCE

IN FACT, ONE OF THOSE MANIPULATED BEINGS BELIEVED HE WAS THE DEVIL MEPHISTO HIMSELF...

...AND BELIEVING THIS TO BE TRUE, THAT THERE WAS A JUDGMENT DAY COMING

THIS MEPHISTO CREATED A ROAD-BLOCK OF SORTS IN LINEAR TIME... WITH A DETOUR THAT SENT TIME BACK IN AN ONGOING SERIES OF CYCLES, CREATING ALTERNATE WORLDS AND HISTORIES...

...WHICH EVENTUALLY ALLOWED HIM TO ESCAPE WHAT HE PERCEIVED TO BE THE END OF HISTORY.

IN THIS WAY, MEPHISTO BECAME IMMORTAL, THE ETERNAL DEVIL HE ONLY THOUGHT HIMSELF TO BE

YER GONNA EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO ME LATER, RIGHT, 'PUTER?

WOULD YOU SHUT UP, DEATHLOK?

SO OUR EXISTENCE IS AN ACCIDENT? THE RESULT OF MANIPULATION FROM A BEING WHO ONLY THOUGHT HE WAS SOMETHING GREATER THAN HE ACTUALLY WAS?

YES, I AM SO SORRY

DON'T BE I ALWAYS KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG

I THINK WE ALL DID, BUB

SO WHICH IS THE REAL WORLD, THEN? YOURS, X-51?

I AM NOT SURE, KILLRAVEN... WE ALL MIGHT BE JUST FRAGMENTS OF THE ORIGINAL, FOR ALL I KNOW.

I'VE HEARD THAT THERE WAS A UNIVERSE BEFORE OURS... ONE THAT WAS DESTROYED BY THE CARELESSNESS OF THE CELESTIALS. PERHAPS THAT IS THE REAL ONE

SO WHY ARE WE HERE?



WE MUST **WARN** EACH OF THE ALTERNATIVE EARTHS ABOUT THE CELESTIAL GROWING AT THE CORE OF THEIR PLANET...

...BY BRINGING THE REVELATION I JUST SHOWED YOU TO THE **REED RICHARDS** OF EACH WORLD

LOOK, I'M NOT CERTAIN MY EARTH IS EVEN WORTH **SAVING** ANYMORE. THE MARTIANS HAVE PRETTY MUCH--

AN' NEW YORK IS AS GOOD AS **NUKED** ON MY WORLD UNLESS YOU CAN SEND US TO THE **PAST**, I'M NOT CERTAIN--

IF I SEND YOU TO THE PAST, IT WILL ONLY **EXTEND** MEPHISTO'S REALM AND CREATE **ANOTHER** WORLD TO GIVE WARNING TO

INSTEAD, THERE ARE **OTHER** WORLDS TO SAVE NOW...OTHER CONTINUITIES **BESIDES** YOUR OWN THAT REQUIRE AID.

I HAVE **WATCHED** EACH OF YOUR LIVES AND SPOKEN TO YOU INDIVIDUALLY...

...YOU WILL BE **REWARDED** FOR YOUR HEROISM I HAVE SEEN WHAT EACH OF YOU **MOST** DESIRES, AND BY UTILIZING WATU'S EQUIPMENT, I CAN OFFER IT TO YOU

I HAVE PAIRED YOU INTO **TEAMS** AND WILL TRANSPORT YOU AS **CLOSE** TO THE RICHARDS OF THESE WORLDS AS POSSIBLE

THESE COMMUNICATORS WILL HELP YOU CONTACT ME.

DOESN'T SOUND LIKE WE HAVE ANY CHOICE...

DON'T YOU MEAN ANY **"ALTERNATIVE"**?



HYPERION AND I ARE SENT TO A WORLD WHERE  
**SCIENCE IS CONSIDERED BLASPHEMY**  
AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER

THE **DIVERGENCE POINT** FOR THIS PARTICULAR  
CONTINUITY OCCURRED WITH THE DISCOVERY OF A  
**MYSTIC AMULET** BELONGING TO THE ANCIENT  
HYBORIAN WIZARD, **KULAN GATH**.

REED RICHARDS WOULD  
HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED  
AN **OUTLAW** ON THIS  
EARTH

WHAT  
KIND OF  
WORLD HAVE  
YOU BROUGHT  
ME TO,  
X-51?

I BELIEVE  
THEY ONCE CALLED HIM  
"STRETCH," DID THEY  
NOT?!

ARE WE  
ALREADY TOO  
LATE?





THIS FATE  
AWAITS ALL THAT  
HOLD ON TO THE  
OLD WAYS OF  
SCIENCE! THIS  
IS MY WORLD  
NOW!

I WILL  
NOT BE BOUND  
BY SUPERSTITIOUS,  
OUTMOD TH.NKING  
OF MATHEMATICS  
AND LOGIC!

DO NOT  
PRAY FOR  
ME, BUT TO  
ME!

I  
AM KULAN  
GATH!

BUT SCIENCE  
IS NECESSARY  
TO SAVE THIS WORLD!  
HOW CAN WE OVER-  
COME REED'S  
DEATH?

RICHARDS  
IS DEAD...? WHO  
CAN SAVE THIS  
PLACE NOW?

SINCE I AM  
GOD HERE, I BELIEVE  
THAT QUESTION SHOULD  
BE DIRECTED TOWARD  
ME.

I DEFY  
EXPLANATION,  
STRANGER



DEATHLOK AND KILLRAVEN  
ARE SENT TO A CONTINUITY  
RULED BY THE POWER-MAD  
**SATYRNIN**.

WHILE MY APPEARANCE MIGHT  
SUGGEST **SCIENCE** TO THE  
CONTINUITY HYPERION AND  
I VISITED...

...HERE, ONLY THOSE TRAINED  
FOR **WAR** MIGHT SURVIVE LONG  
ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY FIND AND  
WARN THAT REALM'S REED  
RICHARDS

YEAH, YEAH,  
'PUTER, I **KNOW**  
THIS IS BEYOND YOUR  
DIAGNOSTIC ABILITIES.  
HOW DO YOU THINK  
I FEEL?

HUMANITY  
BUILT THIS? IT'S  
**GLORIOUS**.

**OTHER-  
WORLDERS! HALT  
IN THE NAME OF HER  
SUPREMACY!**

WHY  
DON'T I  
THINK **THIS**  
IS THE WAY  
TO BEGIN OUR  
AMBASSADOR-  
SHIP?

DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
IT! WE'LL JUST  
TELL THEM TO TAKE  
US TO THEIR  
**LEADER!**

DON'T YOU  
**EVER** SAY THAT  
AGAIN! **MARTIAN  
HUMOR** DOESN'T  
WORK WITH  
ME!



MY COMPUTER  
SAYS THAT IF WE JUST LAY  
DOWN OUR WEAPONS AND  
GIVE UP THAT CHANCES ARE  
PRETTY GOOD WE'LL BE  
BROUGHT INTO SATYRNIN'S  
PRESENCE.

WHEN'S  
THE LAST TIME YOU  
**SURRENDERED?**

NEVER.

THOUGHT SO







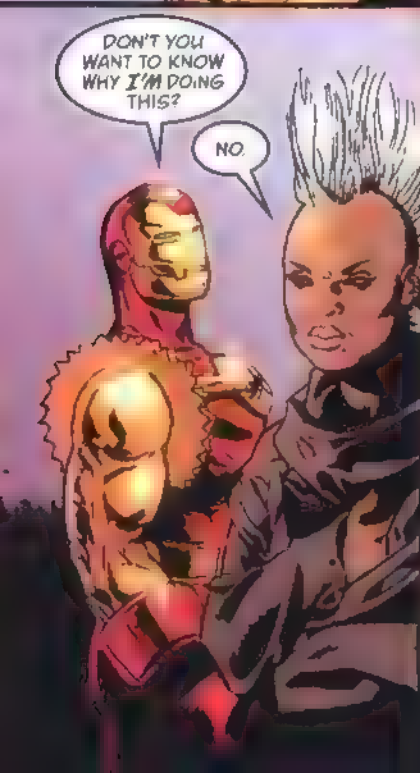
WHERE ARE  
WE... **BLOODSTORM**,  
IS IT?

ANOTHER  
WORLD. AND **YES**,  
IT IS



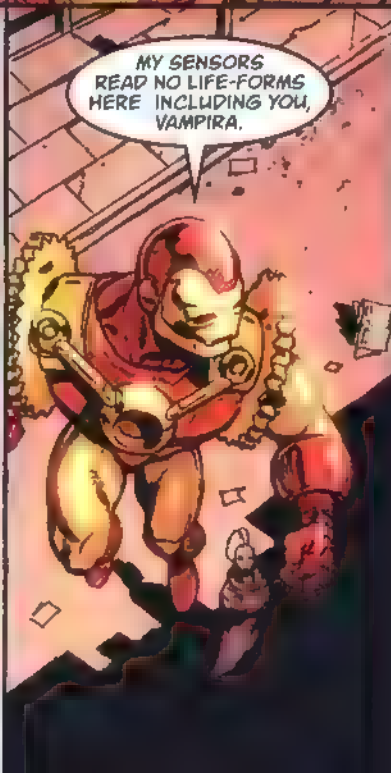
SO WHAT  
ARE **YOU** GETTING  
OUT OF THIS? THAT  
ROBOT SAID THERE  
WAS SOMETHING WE  
ALL WANTED. WHAT  
DO **YOU** WANT?

A CURE  
FOR MY HUNGER,  
IRON MAN. IT HAS...  
**CONSUMED EVERY-**  
**ONE I'VE EVER**  
**CARED FOR. IT HAS**  
**CONSUMED ME.**  
AND I WILL BE  
FREE OF IT.

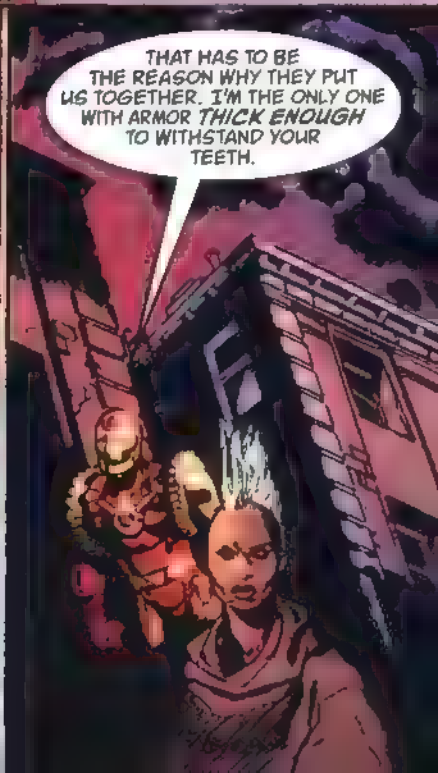


DON'T YOU  
WANT TO KNOW  
WHY I'M DOING  
THIS?

NO.



MY SENSORS  
READ NO LIFE-FORMS  
HERE INCLUDING YOU,  
VAMPIRA.



THAT HAS TO BE  
THE REASON WHY THEY PUT  
US TOGETHER. I'M THE ONLY ONE  
WITH ARMOR THICK ENOUGH  
TO WITHSTAND YOUR  
TEETH.



PERHAPS  
THAT'S WHY YOU  
WERE CHOSEN...  
BUT WHY WAS  
I?

ARE  
YOU **CERTAIN**  
NO ONE IS HERE?  
I THINK I **SMELL**  
SOMETHING.

THIS ARMOR IS THE  
MOST **ADVANCED** FORM OF  
TECHNOLOGY KNOWN TO **MAN**,  
BELA. THESE LENSES ALLOW ME TO  
SEE **ANYTHING** LIVING AROUND  
US. THERE'S NOTHING HERE,  
BELIEVE ME.

MAYBE YOU'RE  
JUST SURE THAT YOU'VE  
GOT **DINNER** IN FRONT OF  
YOU AND NO **CAN-**  
**OPENER**.

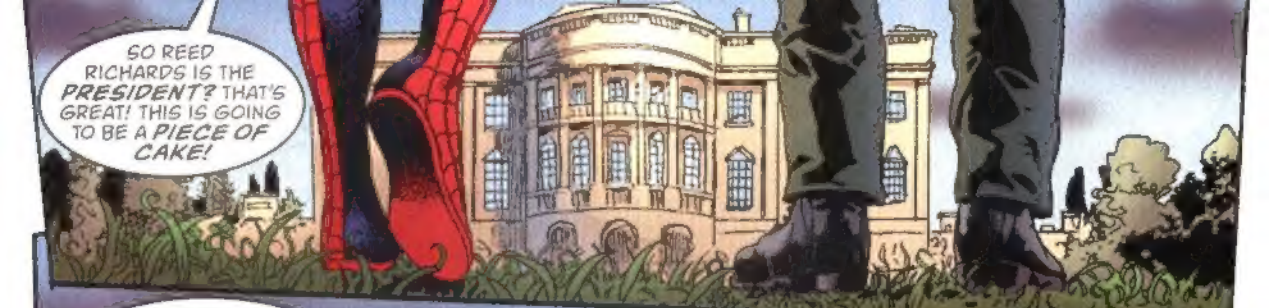
SHUT UP!  
WE'RE IN **BIG**  
TROUBLE.

DOES  
YOUR ARMOR  
HAVE **FLARE**  
CAPABILI-  
TIES?


'COURSE  
IT DOES BUT I  
DON'T SEE WHAT  
**DIFFERENCE**  
IT'S GOING TO MAKE.  
IMAGINE A VAMPIRE  
AFRAID OF  
THE...

...DARK.





SO REED RICHARDS IS THE PRESIDENT? THAT'S GREAT! THIS IS GOING TO BE A PIECE OF CAKE!




DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD MAKE AN APPOINTMENT, WOLVERINE? WE CAN'T JUST WALK IN THERE AND SAY, "HEY, MR. PRESIDENT, WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOUR WORLD."

HE'LL SEE US.


SPECIALLY IF HE DOESN'T WANT ANOTHER OVAL ORIFICE.

THAT IS SO BAD.


YOU DO KNOW MY FATHER.




SO I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE... IS THERE A BELL OR A BUTTON WE NEED TO PRESS?



RELAX, KID. I THINK WE PRESSED IT ALREADY. SHOULDN'T YER SPIDER-SENSE HAVE WARNED US OF THIS?



IT'S BEEN GOING CRAZY EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE!



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! HANDS IN THE AIR!



STAND BACK, SPIDER-GIRL.





OH MY GOD!

ARE--  
ARE THEY  
DEAD?

NO.  
THEY WERE  
JUST DOING  
THEIR JOB, NOT  
THEIR FAULT THEY  
WERE HIRED TO DO  
THE IMPOSSIBLE.

HERE.

THE  
PROBLEM  
WITH THAT TRICK  
IS THAT BY THE TIME I  
LEARNED IT, ALL THE  
PARTIES WERE  
OVER.

COME  
ON...







WHAT IS THE  
MEANING OF THIS?  
THIS ADMINISTRATION  
DOES NOT GIVE IN TO  
TERRORISTS!

SORRY  
ABOUT YOUR GUARDS,  
PRESIDENT RICHARDS, BUT WE  
BRING INFORMATION THAT'S VITAL  
NOT ONLY TO THIS COUNTRY...BUT  
TO THE ENTIRE PLANET,  
TOO!

WE'RE  
FROM AN ALTERNATE  
REALITY.

I THINK  
THAT'S A LITTLE  
MUCH FOR EVEN THE  
PRESIDENT TO TAKE  
IN AT ONCE.



YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHO I AM...  
DO YOU?

UH...I  
THINK WE'RE  
IN TROUBLE,  
GIRL.



YOU  
THINK WE'RE IN  
TROUBLE?  
WHY? ISN'T THAT  
RICHARDS?

YEAH,  
JUST NOT THE  
RICHARDS WE  
THOUGHT HE  
WAS.





YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
MADE AN APPOINT-  
MENT!

YIKES!

TO BE CONTINUED...